

BARNEY

AHOY, MATEYS!





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Based on the episode "The Big Spill," written by Roxy Simons
Adapted by Ilanit Oliver

MATTEL **Press**



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BARNEY AND THE BACKYARD GANG and BARNEY & FRIENDS were originally developed by Sharyl Leach, Kathy Parker and Dennis DeShazer.

Published by Mattel Press, 333 Continental Boulevard, El Segundo, CA 90245.

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ISBN 9781640365339

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

This edition first printing, May 2025

Printed in China QP

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Mel and David were in their favorite park playing one of their favorite games—pirates!

**“Ahoy, Captain Mel!” said David, looking out onto the sea.
“Thar be ancient treasure yonder.”**

Mel nodded and looked for their other friend. “Vivie, me friendie, come find treasure with us!”



Vivie was busy working on a painting. "In a minute!" she answered. "I'm almost done. I think it's my best work yet!"

Just as Vivie finished, a pigeon flew down and landed right on her painting, leaving footprints on her art!

“Oh, no!” cried Vivie. She didn’t like that one bit. After all, she had spent so much time getting it right!

“It’s okay,” Vivie tried to assure herself. “A little paint will fix it up!”



David and Mel hurried over to their friend.
“Everything okay, Vivie?” David called out.
Just then, the pigeon knocked over the orange paint,
spilling it all over Vivie’s picture.
“NO!” Vivie replied angrily. “A pigeon keeps messing
up my painting!”





“MY PAINTING!”

Vivie cried.



Vivie couldn't believe her eyes. Her best painting ever was completely ruined!



"It's okay, Vivie," David said encouragingly. "We can fix it!"
Mel grabbed one of Vivie's sponges and tried to clean the orange paint.

Vivie only seemed to get more upset.
Suddenly, Mel got an idea! "You know," she began, "we have a lot of orange here . . . I think we need some purple!"

"Hey, Barney!"



“Ahoy, me hearties!”

Barney magically appeared and squished himself inside the playground slide, sliding in super slow motion down to meet his friends. He was always making the kids giggle with silly moves like that.

With a smile and a dash of magic, Barney transformed them into pirates! It was one of the things they loved most about him.



“HARRUMPH,”
grumbled Vivie.



“Shall we climb aboard the ship?” Barney asked. Just then he noticed Vivie. She was standing by herself, still quite angry. “Is Vivie okay?” Barney asked David and Mel. Mel shook her head. “A pigeon ruined her painting, so she’s mad.” “Really, *really* mad,” David added.



Barney went over to Vivie. "I'm sorry about your painting. I'm here if you want to talk . . . or if you need a hug . . . or if you want to dance it out. Whatever you need, I'm your dinosaur!"

"Thanks, Barney," said Vivie. "But I don't feel like talking or dancing right now."

"I'll be here for you if you change your mind," Barney assured her.



Barney's magic transformed the park into a pirate ship on an ocean, but the seas were rough.

"Hold on tight, me friendies," Barney called out.
"We've got stormy seas ahead!"

"WHOAAAA! What's happening?" asked David,
as the ship rocked back and forth.

"And where's Vivie?" Mel added.

Vivie was standing atop a dark storm cloud looking down at the ship. Baby Bop floated beside her.

"I am Vivie, the Sea Queen!" she proclaimed. "And that pigeon MADE ME ANGRY!"

Vivie stretched her arms out. Lightning shot down from her hands to the sea.

"Yes, Sea Queen!" cried Baby Bop. "Let that pigeon know how you feel!"





The salty waters began to churn with even more force. David and Mel slid from one end of the ship to the other, trying to hold on.

“Get ready to tie down that rope,” Barney yelled. “If the Sea Queen keeps gettin’ angrier, the storm will be gettin’ worse!”

Meanwhile, Baby Bop was encouraging Vivie the Sea Queen to get her feelings out. "You worked hard on that painting," Baby Bop said. "I'd be angry too. Let's be angry together!"

The storm picked up again. Thunder boomed across the seas! Baby Bop understood why Vivie felt so angry but staying angry was making the storm worse!





"If we help Vivie, we'll be back to smooth sailing in no time!"
Barney said hopefully.

"How can we help Vivie calm down?" asked Mel.
David thought for a moment. "Sometimes, when I'm feeling mad, I think of nice things . . . like my mom or my teddy bear, and then I feel calmer. Maybe Vivie can think of nice things too?"

"Great idea, David!" Barney said.

“Vivie!” shouted David. “We want to help you! Try thinking about something that makes you feel calm . . . like playing hide-and-seek with us in the park.”

WHOOOSH! A picture of them hiding behind trees in the park appeared overhead. As Vivie looked at the picture, the ocean waves began to calm.

“It’s working,” Mel said.



Soon the sun began to shine through the clouds. Barney bounced onto a cloud beside the Sea Queen.

“Are you feeling a little better?” Barney asked Vivie.





“Well, I’m still a bit angry at the pigeon,” Vivie said, “but I don’t want to be. Barney, this queen needs some help. One minute, I’m having fun. Then, something goes wrong, and BOOM! Big feelings take over like a wild storm!”



"Bad feelings sure can be powerful," Barney agreed.
"But so can good feelings and calm feelings. Are you ready
to find the calm after the storm, Vivie?"

Vivie nodded her head.

“Let’s take some deep breaths,” Barney began.
“Breathe in and breathe out. Slowly . . .”

The two friends inhaled deeply together, then let all the air out of their lungs.

After a few more deep breaths, Vivie started to feel lighter. The storm around them continued to fade.

“Thanks, Barney,” she said, as her cloud began floating closer to the ship.





Barney reached out a hand to help Vivie onto the ship. Just then, the pigeon flew across the sky, right in front of Vivie.

The sea started to churn again.



The pigeon was carrying Vivie's painting in its talons.

"That PIGEON!!!" Vivie yelled. Her anger returned, pushing her cloud back and away from the ship.



The Sea Queen sent angry currents through the waters once more. Suddenly, the ship was caught in a whirlpool. It began spinning down into the depths of the sea!

"WHOA!" Barney cried, as the ship swirled around and around. Vivie looked over at her friends, struggling to keep afloat on the swirling sea. "I can't keep getting so angry," she said, worried. After all, it was her anger that was causing the whirlpool.



“Come on, Vivie,” she said to herself. “Find your powerful, calm feelings. Just remember what Barney said and take a deep breath in . . . and a deep breath out.”

“Hold on, everyone,” Vivie called out to her friends. “I’ll get you out of there!”

Vivie tried to focus, took one more deep breath in . . . and exhaled right into the ship’s sails.





“I think I’m ready to get off my cloud now,”
Vivie called out to her friends.

“Did you hear that?” Barney said to David and Mel.
Vivie found her big, happy feeling!



“You did it, Vivie!” Mel called out to her friend. “You saved us!”
Barney, David, Mel, and Baby Bop all let out big cheers.

Vivie finally stepped off her cloud and onto the ship to join the others. “I think this Sea Queen’s ready to go home,” she said.



With that, Barney's sparkling purple magic transformed the ocean back into the park. They discussed what to play next.

"You know," Vivie said, "I'm feeling so good, I'd love to paint another picture. Who's with me?"

Everyone agreed.

The friends decided to try painting again.

They were just settling in when suddenly, a basketball came bouncing toward them. It was headed straight for Vivie's new painting!

All eyes were on Vivie. Would she get mad all over again?

Luckily, she caught the ball just in time. Vivie took a deep breath in . . . and a deep breath out—and smiled.





The ball turned out to be Liam's. He waved and asked her to pass it back.



“On second thought,” Vivie said, “let’s paint inside this time, where there are no pigeons or basketballs!”

The friends laughed.

“We can go to my house,” Mel offered.

“Great idea, Mel!” Barney replied.

“Let’s do it!” said David.

And off they went with a big, happy feeling!







STORMY SEAS AHEAD!

When a pesky pigeon ruins Vivie's painting, she has a hard time calming down. Barney, Vivie, Mel, and David embark on a high-seas pirate adventure and learn to navigate big feelings together.



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JFX29-9993

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\$5.99 U.S. / \$7.99 CAN.

ISBN-13: 978-1640365339

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